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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and will be printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, national and general news; well selected mineralogical and valuable farms and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. Price: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROBERT WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY—Andrew B. Melville, President; Daniel J. Loughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS GAMPY, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Frederick J. Buerle, Adjutant. Gun Secure.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Mary F. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

HENWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James C. Walsh, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. C. of P.—Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets 2d Friday.

CLOAN MOTIRON, No. 161—Hugh S. Melville, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 220, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Jack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

The Newport Season.

With the close of the Newport Horse Show it may be said that the busy part of the Newport season has come to an end. On the whole it has been an excellent one, many of the large houses being open and considerable entertaining being done. Perhaps the most gratifying feature of the summer has been the renewed activity in real estate, several important sales being recorded during the past month. There has also been a renewed interest shown in polo and there is no doubt but that another season will see regular schedules of games played on the polo field, which has been purchased outright by those interested in the sport.

The purchases of flocks estates here by R. Horace Gallatin and Stuart Duncan mean the addition of two new members to the regular summer colony, both of these gentlemen spending their first season in Newport this year, and being so favorably impressed that they purchased homes here. In all probability they will expend considerable money in improvements before the beginning of another season.

Although the liveliest part of the season is over, many of the large houses will remain open until the late fall, several of them until Christmas or even later. Many persons have learned that there is no finer fall climate than that of Newport so that every year the season seems to be prolonged more and more.

Helen Ellis, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ellis, of Milford, Mass., was run down and killed Tuesday evening at Narragansett Pier by an automobile owned and driven by Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, former Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Newberry, according to witnesses, was not driving rapidly and applied the brake as soon as he saw the child in the road. The automobile came to a sudden stop but not quickly enough to avert the catastrophe.

There was a hearing on motion in the divorce case brought by Naval Pay Clerk Clarence C. Alger against his wife. The petitioner was ordered to pay his wife sixty dollars a month during the pendency of her petition and also \$15 for witness fees and \$50 for counsel fees. The motion was heard before Judge Tanner in the Superior Court in Providence on Thursday.

A number of New Englanders went to Narragansett Park, Providence, on Monday. That was one of the stopping places in the tri-state auto race and it is estimated that there were fully 25,000 people in the enclosure and fully as many more in the fields and roads in the vicinity to see the birdsman.

Congressman O'Shaughnessy has been in town this week.

Board of Aldermen.

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held Tuesday evening. Mayor Boyle presided and there was the full board present with the exception of Alderman Shepley.

The monthly bills were approved and ordered paid as follows:

Board of Health	\$56,89
City Asylum	135,61
Fire department	1,034,60
Bridges and Highways	6,210,78
Police	32,78
Public Utilities and Corrections	830,76
Public Parks	1,024,52
Public schools	60,59
Public playgrounds	66,87
Various city offices	183,36
Courts	106,68
City Hall	212,70
Police	1,838,67
Street lights	8,301,44
Jails and reformatories	1,000,44
Water supply	2,600,00
Elections	2,00
Indexing and preserving records	46,00
Cemetery	51,80
Dog fund	91,20
Trust funds	66,12
Touro Street fund	210,11

\$25,167.42

Reports were received from the Inspector of nuisances and from the street commissioner. D. E. Reaven was granted an eating house license.

The petition of Otto Peteron and others for a sidewalk walk on the west side of Narragansett Avenue was referred to the Representative Council and that of Marco A. Russo and others for a street light on Russo court to the aldermen from the Third ward with power to act. There was considerable discussion about the disposition of the heads of the several departments to contract bills for those departments without proper authority to do so. Several bills were under discussion but, with the exception of that of the Standard Oil Company for \$705.64, all were eventually ordered paid.

There was also considerable discussion as to the advisability of buying a new horse for the police patrol wagon or installing a motor patrol wagon, but as there is at present no money available for either and since hiring a horse is proving quite an expense, it was thought that the matter should go to the Representative Council. Upon motion of Mr. Mahoney it was voted to ask the chairman of the Representative Council to call a meeting of that body at the earliest convenient date to act in this matter and such others as may come before it.

At the conclusion of the aldermanic business the board met as a board of canvassers, approved the ward lists of voters as prepared by the city clerk and ordered them posted. Dates for the canvass meetings were fixed for October 11, 20 and 27 at 8 p. m. and November 1 at 10 a. m. and the voting places for the coming election were designated as follows:

District 1—Engine house No. 2, Bridge street.

District 2—Voting district 1, engine house No. 4, Equality park; district 2, waterroom West Broadway, near Burnside avenue.

District 3—District 1, engine house No. 1, Mill street; district 2, waterroom Calvert street, near Broadway; district 3, waterroom West Broadway, near Marlborough street.

District 4—District 1, engine house No. 7, Young street; district 2, waterroom Pelham street, near Spring; district 3, waterroom Perry street, near Spring.

District 5—Engine house No. 8, Thames street.

The regular meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was quite a lively one, there being several differences of opinion between Street Commissioner Sullivan and the members of the board as to authority to contract for and purchase articles for use in the highway department. At times the discussion became so animated that Mayor Boyle was obliged to call for order, but the affairs were finally adjusted. The discussion began over a bill for sprinkling certain streets in the first ward with Standard Oil. The contract was made by the Street Commissioner without being submitted to the board. Mr. Sullivan explained that he saw a chance to save the city money and went ahead. Furthermore, he said that the council appropriated a certain amount of money to pay for sprinkling and did not tell him how he should spend the money. He regarded the council as the final authority and not the board of aldermen. To this Alderman Mahoney took exception, believing that the heads of departments had no authority to contract, as all contracts should be approved by the board and signed by the Mayor. The bill was finally approved, however.

Mr. Sullivan further brought up the bills for his automobile, although they had been approved at the meeting on Tuesday evening. He explained that it was much cheaper for the city to pay these bills for repairs and supplies than to keep a horse and wagon as had been done for his predecessors. He further said that he had contracted for iron sewer pipe for use in the new sewerage system without the approval of the board, securing pipe for \$26 a ton that is now worth \$32.50.

The contract for pumps at the new sewerage plant had been awarded by the street commissioner to Scanlon & Potter without consultation with the board. This provoked more discussion,

but finally a motion was made to approve the contract and have it signed by the mayor. In view of the difference of opinion it was decided to refer the question of legality of the contract to the city collector for an opinion.

Aside from these matters there was little business of importance to come before the meeting. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, and the city clerk submitted his monthly report of balances in the various departments. The claim of young Ruth for damages for a fall from his bicycle was referred to the city collector. Alderman Shepley and Kelly were made a committee to look into the question of dumping grounds, for the information of citizens on the new contract for the removal of household refuse.

Gen. Wilson Takes Hold.

General Charles A. Wilson, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, entertained the full membership of the committee at his home



GEN: CHARLES A. WILSON,
Chairman, Republican State Central
Committee of Rhode Island.

In Warwick this week. At that time he made a little speech setting forth his ideas of the principles of the Republican party in Rhode Island. He decried bosses, lobbyists and kindred evils, and declared himself in favor of the young man in politics. His attitude was one that has appealed to the people of the State, and he promises to become a leader that all can follow.

Newport County Fair.

The Newport County Agricultural Society will hold its fourteenth annual fair on its grounds in Portsmouth on September 10, 20, 21 and 22. Great preparations are being made for this event and it is the intent and expectation of the managers that this will be the largest and best fair ever given in this County. Since last year a new audience hall has been erected, so that literary and other entertainments can be held separate from the fair proper. This hall is 35 x 70 feet, with vestibule. Its seating capacity is 400 and has a stage that will easily seat forty people. The special features in this building will be the children's speaking and singing, the theatrical entertainment and the speaking by distinguished guests.

The features of the fair, outside of the exhibits, will be: Tuesday baby show; Wednesday base ball match, Portsmouth and Middletown vs. Tiverton and Little Compton; Thursday a trial of draft horses, at which a prize will also be given for the best driver; at 7 p. m. Thursday will occur the speaking in the new hall. The principal addresses will be delivered by Congressman and Ex-Governor George H. Utter, Ex-Conservatism William S. Greene of Fall River, and Ex-Speaker Roswell B. Burchard; Friday will be Children's day and exercises of an interesting nature will be held. Prize walks will be given both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Mrs. Emery will give a special prize of \$25 for the best display of flowers. Altogether there will be something doing all of the four days.

After a succession of postponements and consequent disappointments due to the rain of last week, the finals for the tennis championship were played at the Casino Monday morning. The audience that witnessed the matches was the largest ever assembled at the Casino court, every available place of vantage being occupied. The matches were between William A. Larned, who had already won the championship honors six times, and Maurice E. McLaughlin, of California. Although the latter has proved himself a good tennis player he was no match for Larned, who easily won in three straight, 6-4, 6-2. In the three sets Larned scored 103 points to McLaughlin's 78.

The police are showing renewed activity in enforcing the traffic ordinance, as a result of which several drivers have been directed to call at the Police Station and pay small fines.

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Founders' Day.

Founders' Day at Block Island was observed on Saturday of last week by the dedication of a monument at Cove Cove to the memory of the original proprietors and settlers of that Island. The exercises, which were held at the monument at ten o'clock in the morning, were presided over by Horace N. Roberts, chairman of the Citizens committee, and included the reading of the Scriptures and prayer by Rev. John Singleton, vocal selection by Mr. David J. White and addresses by Senator Lewis W. Arnold of Westerly and Hon. George W. Gardner, collector of the port of Providence. The exercises in the afternoon were held in the First Baptist Meeting House were presided over by Hon. Thor. W. Bicknell and included music by the choir of the church, a vocal selection by Mr. David J. White, addresses by Hon. Aram J. Poitier, Governor of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas W. Bicknell, President of the Rhode Island Citizens' Historical Association; Hon. William P. Sheffield, and John P. Santorn. Rev. Horace N. Roberts, D. D., read a portion of the Scriptures appropriate to the occasion and the exercises concluded with the benediction by Dr. Roberts.

The committee in charge of the affair and to whose efforts the success

was due consisted of Rev. Horace N. Roberts, Dr. John C. Champlin, Dr. John H. Gildner, J. Eugene Littlefield, Cassius U. Ball, Joshua T. Dodge, Almanza J. Rose, Samuel L. Hayes, William P. Lewis, William C. Bands, Edward S. Payne, John G. Sheffield, Daniel Motte, Lovell H. Dickens, Hilman F. Willis, Giles P. Dunn, and Capt. George W. Conley.

The sale of the Bruce villa on Bellevue avenue last Saturday afternoon attracted several bidders and the bidding was quite lively for a time. The sale was by Auctioneer Frederick W. Greene, to satisfy a mortgage of \$15,000. The property brought \$65,500, or \$1,000 more than the mortgage. This is however considerably less than its assessed valuation. The successful bidder was J. C. Rogers of Boston, but there is a strong belief that he was acting in behalf of someone else. Incidentally the city of Boston was represented at the sale probably for the purpose of formulating an idea of values in Newport, having consideration of a possible sale of the Farkman estate. It is stated that an offer has been made for the purchase of that property, which was left to the city of Boston upon the death of the owner.

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CHATTANOOGA

By Captain
E. A. MITCHELCopyright, 1892, by American
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CHAPTER IX.

FLOATING FOR LIFE.

MARK had very little idea how long a time would elapse before it would be discovered that Souri was in his place and he had escaped. It might be a few minutes. It might be half an hour, it might possibly be not till morning, though of this he had little hope. He believed that within half an hour he would be pursued by bloodhounds.

He had been about the town enough to know the direction of the river and started toward it. He was at home in the water, and determined that he would not attempt to find a boat, but would plunge in and swim for his life. The width of the river at Chattanooga was only about three-quarters of a mile, and Mark did not regard this a great distance for a good swimmer. Once across the dogs would have to pick up the scent on the other side, and if he should permit the current to carry him far down the stream the difficulty in doing so would be greatly increased.

It was a soft summer evening, and the larger stars had already begun to shine. Casting a glance to the right he saw a streak of light over Missionary ridge and knew that before long he would be at a disadvantage from the rising of a full moon. He walked briskly whenever any person was in sight, and when he thought that he was unobserved he ran.

No one of the few people who passed the strapping negro girl, whose face was hidden within the blue check sunbonnet, dreamed that a Union soldier was passing; that the scaffold was being cheated; that a messenger with the secret of one of the most important moves any Confederate general had made or was destined to make during the war was on his way north in the person of the negro woman hurrying on toward the river.

He sped onward, running and walking briskly alternately, till he came to a place where a board fence was capped by a narrow strip. He mounted it and walked as far as the fence extended, perhaps a hundred yards, hoping by this means to throw the dogs off the scent for a few minutes, and thus gain a little time. Then he jumped down and hurried forward. A man passed and called to him, but he paid no attention to the call, and the man stood looking after him, doubtless suspecting that the girl was a runaway slave.

At last the grateful sight of the river met his gaze. It cheered him and seemed to beckon him on to rest upon its bosom, or, as an alternative with the dreadful tragedy of the morning, to find oblivion beneath its surface.

He stood for a moment beneath a low clump of trees on the bank listening and looking up and down the river. A boat was passing, and he felt it necessary to wait for it to go by. He lost five minutes, but it seemed half an hour. Then taking off his dress and shoes and bonnet he put the dress and the shoes in the bonnet and tied the strings around his neck, resting the bundle on his back. Going down to the margin, and again listening a moment to make sure he was not observed, he waded out as far as he could touch bottom, and then began to swim.

As it was midsummer he had expected to find the water warm. His expectations were realized to a reasonable degree, and he felt that he could remain in it a long while without being chilled. His plan was to drift down a considerable distance. He might be expected to swim across as rapidly as he could, and the current in this case would land him perhaps a mile below the town. Those who would follow him with dogs would doubtless track him to the river margin, then take the dogs across and endeavor to pick up the scent some distance below on the other side. Mark had weighed all these circumstances, and determined to drift down as far as possible. And at the mouth of a creek if he could find one, enter it and swim or wade up it in the water, thus rendering it difficult for the dogs to track him.

He swam slowly till he reached the middle of the river; then, floating with scarcely any motion of his hands and feet, he permitted himself to drift down with the current. A favorite way with him, when a boy, of resting in the water, had been to float on his back. Unmindful of the wetting he would give the clothes tied around his neck, he turned over and drifted with his arms spread beside him, his eyes turned directly to the sky.

In the position on his back he could only look upward at the stars. There was the great dome above him spangled with myriads of bright points, and spangled by the "milky way." He had always been fond of the stars, and in order to divert his mind picked out some of his favorites and traced a few constellations with which he was familiar. In this way he diverted his mind until his nerves became quite steady.

His observations were suddenly checked by a sound. It was very faint, but enough to freeze the marrow in his bones. It was the distant bark of a dog. He listened and presently could hear more. Evidently there was a pack. They drew nearer. Then they ceased for awhile. Perhaps they had come to the place where he had walked on the fence. When the barks began again, growing only slightly louder as they came, for Mark was floating rapidly from the point where he had entered the river.

He involuntarily turned over on his

chest and struck out lustily. The current was swift; swimming would not add to his safety—it would only tax his strength and render him more liable to recapture on the other shore. But swim he must. With the terrible sound of those dogs in his ears he could not be idle on the water and leave the current to bear him onward.

Soon there came another cessation of sound from the dogs far above on the shore, and Mark judged that they had lost the scent at the place where he had entered the water.

Then he began to think of Souri and Jakey. What had they done to Souri when they had discovered her trick? Would they punish her? Would they treat the boy harshly? He was comforted with the thought that there would be nothing gained by this—it would not bring the prisoner back—but he muttered a prayer for the girl who had placed herself behind those prison bars, who had incurred the rage of his jailers to save him.

He heard no more of the dogs and floated on, swimming and resting alternately. The high bluffs of Moccasin point were before him on his right. An owl on their summit, watching the rising moon, occasionally gave a dismal hoot; the intervals being supplied by the melancholy whippoorwill. The current bore him on around the point, carrying him in near the shore where he had passed the picket with the sleeping Jakey in his arms a few nights before. So close was he that he could see a man walking back and forth on the very best of the ones he had passed. As he drifted away he saw the relief approach and the picket changed.

He was borne directly under Lookout mountain, and on down for a mile to a point where the river makes another bend. Here the bank was low, and as Mark was getting chilled he swam to the southern bank for rest. He laid himself down for a few moments on the dry ground, and then getting up walked back and forth rapidly, swinging his arms at the same time to restore circulation and let him endure a longer stay in the water. He looked about for some piece of wood on which he might float farther. There were logs of various sizes scattered around, but most of them were rotten. He was so much at home in the water that he was not disappointed in failing to find one suitable to his purpose.

Plunging in again he moved on down past the bluffs at the foot of the Raccoon mountains, swimming on his chest most of the time and keeping a lookout before him. He had not passed any boats, at least none near him, and did not fear this danger, but he wanted to keep his surroundings well in view in order to know his location. The moon was now well up, and he could see quite distinctly. Below and to his right a boat was putting out from the east shore. It was larger than an ordinary skiff, but as it was in a shadow he could not tell what kind of a craft it was. As it came over the river at right angles with the shore, and Mark was drifting toward it, he soon found that he was in danger of meeting it in the middle of the stream. The current was quite rapid, and before he was aware of it he was close to the boat. It was evidently a ferryboat, and Mark, who knew the location of Brown's ferry from the maps, judged that it was the boat belonging there.

But Mark was concerned with other considerations besides his location just then. He was too late to get out of the way unobserved by swimming aside. He made up his mind in a twinkling what to do. Drawing several long breaths he filled his lungs with air, and then putting his head down and his feet up he threw himself under water. He had often been beneath the surface for a considerable time, but never as long as now. He remained under as long as he thought he possibly could, and then swam awhile longer. When he came to light again the boat was a hundred yards above him, and to the west of him.

Another mile brought him to an island. He remembered it on his map as William's Island, and knew that it was about two miles long. He recalled the fact that the only creek flowing into the river in this vicinity entered it midway between the north and south end of this island, and on his right, if he remembered aright. He had about a mile to go to reach the mouth of this creek.

Striking out, he directed his course to the eastward of the island and swam very near to the east bank of the river. Along this he floated with scarcely a stroke, except to keep in close to the shore, watching eagerly for the mouth of the creek. Fortunately when he reached it he discovered it, and where he had supposed he would find it. With a few lusty strokes he was in it and soon at a place where he could rest in the water with his feet on terra firma.

But the knowledge that the dogs would soon be upon him prevented a rest of long duration. Perhaps a party would cross the neck of Moccasin point, thus cutting off a greater part of the long distance over which he had floated. The thought added new terror, and he began to wade and to swim, alternately, as was necessary, up the creek. Presently he came to the crossing of a road. He drew himself up on to it and looked around. As a scout he had long been accustomed to keep his mind fixed on points along the paths he traveled, in order that he might know them again. As soon as he saw the little bridge—if it could be called a bridge—he knew that he was on the Chattanooga pike, over which he had passed a few days before, and at the junction of the creek running near the Fain's plantation.

Mark had not considered what he would do in case he should succeed in getting safely across the river. While in jail he felt that once out and across the Tennessee he would feel assured of safety. Now this had been accomplished, he began to realize that but half the battle had been won. Indeed there were more chances that he would be taken than that he would ever reach the Union lines.

His observations were suddenly checked by a sound. It was very faint, but enough to freeze the marrow in his bones. It was the distant bark of a dog. He listened and presently could hear more. Evidently there was a pack. They drew nearer. Then they ceased for awhile. Perhaps they had come to the place where he had walked on the fence. When the barks began again, growing only slightly louder as they came, for Mark was floating rapidly from the point where he had entered the river.

He involuntarily turned over on his

back to inspect his features, he fancied they must be streaked with burnt cork softened by water. Then setting out toward the Fain plantation he deliberated what he should do.

It was now between eleven and twelve o'clock—so Mark judged by the moon being on the meridian—and he knew that all the Fains were asleep. He reached the corner of the yard and was about to enter it when he heard a clatter of hoofs behind him. He had hardly time to vault the fence and crouch behind it when a troop of horsemen crossed the bridge over the creek. They drew rein on the bitter side not a hundred yards away from him. Mark heard a voice:

"Lieutenant, take ten men and scour the bank of the river from this on to the next creek, where I will make another detail."

The Lieutenant with his men broke away from the column, which moved forward, passing within fifty feet of where Mark lay crouching.

Mark was for a few moments so completely overcome by the narrowness of his escape that he seemed to have no power to move. If he had been five minutes later, his capture would have been almost certain, for they would likely have discovered him between the road and the river, which space they were evidently intending to scour.

He got up, and getting on the outside of the fence walked beside a portion of it which led back from the road, designating to enter the negro quarters in the rear. He feared that the dogs were loose in the yard, and that he would



"WHY IN HEAVEN'S NAME DID YOU COME BACK HERE?"

have trouble with them; he therefore stole along till he came to the nearest point to one of the negro cabins. A dog sleeping in the moonlight near the house gave a low moan. Mark paused a moment and listened; then entering the grounds he walked in a stooping posture, keeping one of the cabins between him and the dog. He wanted to reach the rear door.

Mark felt assured that unless he could be concealed in some place where searchers would not be likely to intrude he would be lost. He well knew that every foot of ground within five or ten miles of Chattanooga would be alive with people hunting for him. The negro cabins would not be safe, for no searching party would respect them. There was but one chance for him. He must effect an entrance into the Fain house, and that with the knowledge as to his true character of but one person—Laura Fain.

He reached the negro cabin and knocked.

"Who dar?"
"Whar Uncle Dan'l sleep?"
"Next to de lef."

Mark went as directed and called up Uncle Daniel. He heard a movement as of some one getting up, and presently the old man stood at the open door.

"Uncle, I've got a message fo' yo' young mistress."

"Who from?"
"De po' white man what war hyar las' week bidde little brudder."

"Nice man, dat. Hab be got in trouble?"

"Nebber mind dat, uncle. Go in de house 'n wake up Missie Laura."

"Ain't got no key."

"Can't you wake up some one inside?"

"Why don' yo' wait till mornen?"
"Can't do dat no how. De message mus' be giber at once."

"Waal," said Daniel at last, "I do what I can fo' dat man; he berry fine gentleman he was po' white."

Mark followed the old man to the rear door of the basement. On the way a huge dog bounded at them, but seeing Daniel his fierceness ended in play. Daniel succeeded in wakening a negro woman who slept within; the door was opened, and they stepped inside.

"Go tell Missie Laura a cuiled gal want to speak to her right off. Say she got message from de man what war hyar bidde little brudder," said Daniel.

"At dis time o' night?"

"Yas; de message mus' be delibered right away," said Mark. "Don' wake no one but Missie Laura. Tread softly."

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DON'T BE FOOLDED INTO DOING SOMETHING ELSE.

"After what I have taken and done it is no wonder I am glad of an opportunity to recuperate what cured me to friends. I suffered intense agony from gravel for nearly fifteen years."

"For five and six weeks at a time I could not work, the pain was so great. My kidneys and bladder were in horrible shape. My back ached so I could not sleep. I had no appetite at all."

"I tried about every doctor in Syracuse, but they failed to help me."

I tried nearly all the advertised medicines without any benefit."

This was my discouraging condition when I began the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I used only four bottles and I consider myself cured."

I have no backache at all, no pain in passing urine, my appetite is splendid.

It helped me from the start and I gained twenty pounds in weight."

FRED HOFFMAN,

1811 Lodi St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size

and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottles—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures

Diseases, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases, etc.

New England Navigation Co.

FOR NEW YORK—

ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE, Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days at 9:15 A.M. Sundays 10:00 P.M., after May 29. Steamers COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA. Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

WICKFORD LINE—

WATER and RAIL ROUTE

Steamer GENERAL, From Long Wharf, 7:10 10:00 a.m., 1:05, 4:05, 7:15 and 11:05 p.m. Sundays 11:05 p.m.

For Block Island and Providence.

ALL WATER ROUTE

STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

"MEAL SERVICE ALA CARTE" WEEKS DAYS.

Leave Providence 9:45 a.m. Due Newport 12:45 p.m. Leave Newport 10:55 a.m. Due Block Island 12:50 p.m. Leave Block Island 1:05 p.m. Due Stonington 2:45 p.m. Leaves Stonington 2:45 p.m. Due Block Island 1:35 p.m. Leave Block Island 1:45 p.m. Due Newport 1:50 p.m. Leave Newport 1:45 p.m. Due Providence 3:30 p.m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Providence 9:45 a.m. Due Newport 12:45 p.m. Leave Newport 11:40 a.m. Due Block Island 1:40 p.m. Leave Block Island 1:35 p.m. Due Newport 1:45 p.m. Due Providence 7:15 p.m.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 820 Thames St., at Wharf Office and Purser's office on steamers.

C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I. A. H. Seaver, A. G. P. A., New York, 1-8

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

"In effect July 1, 1910. Subject to change without notice.Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middleton, Portsmouth and Elverton, week days 6:50 a.m., then every thirty minutes, until 10:20 p.m., then 11:30 p.m.

Sundays, 7:00 a.m., then every 30 minutes until 10:00 A.M., then 11:00 p.m.

Leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6:00 a.m., then every thirty minutes until 11:30 p.m.

Sundays 6:30 a.m., the same as week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 18, 1910.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6:05, 8:15, 9:30, 10, and 10:30, 10:45 and 11:00 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave Morton Park, for Mile Corner 12:22 and 1:37 p.m. and 10:50, 11:15 and 11:22 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave One Mile Corner for the Beach 6:30 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach 6:45 a.m. then every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave One Mile Corner for One Mile Corner at 7:00 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6:45 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6:15 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Franklin Street 6:20 a.m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10:30 p.m. Sunday same as week days.

Subject to change without notice."

GEOFFREY F. SEIBEL,
General Superintendent.

C. J. BISBEE,
Division Superintendent.

Established by Franklin in 1858.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, September 9, 1911.

Mr. Edison says there will be no more great wars in Europe as the world conscience is against it. Mr. Edison is the master spirit of the scientific laboratory; but, in talking of conscience, there are others.

A number of fake colleges, which squat through the selling of fake degrees, are under the fire of the National Educational Association. Something must be done if all LL. D. is not to become as common as a colored.

Some Arctic explorers claim to have discovered a new race of people, not Eskimos up near the farthest circle. But since the rise and fall of Dr. Cook North Polarities are at a discount. They will be believed when proved.

The "Mystery of a Taxicab" is the title of a new novel, but it does not undertake to explain the secret of the register.—*Boston Herald*.

That like the gas meter or electric light meter is a mystery that can never be explained.

The latest census of London, England, just published, gives the population of that city as 7,252,963 for the whole area within eleven miles of Charing Cross. But the population of the administrative County of London is 4,522,081.

The wheat crop for this year is estimated at 3,682,000,000 bushels for the world which is a record crop and fourteen million bushels larger than last year. The United States will be below the average, but Canada still expects a record crop.

A North Carolina paper says: "President Taft's veto has saved the cotton mills of the South from being turned into soup houses." And yet this same paper would doubtless oppose his re-election to the Presidency. People are ungrateful.

The contestants in Maine and Kentucky, one for prohibition and one for the county unit in local option, may complicate matters for Democrats who will be slow to understand how a victory for either can be a Democratic triumph no matter what else may happen, says a Western paper.

The Iowa papers do not all seem to take stock in the great insurgent from that state. Here is what the Des Moines Capital says: "From one headline artist, we learn that Senator Cummins' 'Pell-mell Insurgents' Stand on Tariff Issue. It would seem as though the word 'what' were far preferable to the word 'stand.'"

Fifty farmers of New York and Pennsylvania, delegates of the United States Stores, Grangers, Dealers and Consumers Association, said to have a membership of a million farmers, have been meeting in New York City to organize a distribution center there as part of an extensive plan for eliminating the middle man.

President Taft is now resting quietly at his Beverly, Mass., summer home and devoting some time to the preparation of speeches he expects to make during his big 13,000 mile tour to the Pacific and back beginning on the 15th and speaking in 24 States. Visits at Beverly have given the impression that the major part of those addresses will deal with the tariff legislation and the presidential vetoes.

There is nothing the master with the cold and time-tried principles of Republicanism, says an Iowa paper. A few ambitious souls thought to perpetuate themselves to power by grafting a few Democratic vagaries on the party and thus securing a Democratic following, yet declaring allegiance to the grand old party. They have made a hopeless mess of it, and are now beginning to reap what they sowed.

Six Minnesota congressmen voted with the Democrats to help destroy our Protective Tariff system. The writer believes that such a policy is unwise and that the farmers and laboring men will register their votes against all such tariff wrecking measures at the first opportunity.—*Minneapolis (Minn.) Journal*.

This from the home of the insurgent. Virtually all is not peace and happiness in that land. Probably if the truth were known, the great mass of the thinking people of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa, which are the homes of the leading insurgents, are opposed to this doctrine, and will repudiate the leaders before long.

On Monday next the good people of the Blue Tree State will decide whether or not prohibition shall remain in the Constitution. The campaign for and against prohibition has been urged with great vigor in every corner of the State. Many automobiles have been employed, the state has been canvassed minutely and much money has been spent to educate the voter. The general opinion seems to be that Maine will still remain a prohibition state at least in theory. For it is a well known fact that prohibition does not prohibit in that state. It is openly claimed that many liquor dealers have joined with those who are now urging prohibition, to keep the clause in the Constitution, for the reason that they can make more money selling liquor on the sly, than they can under a high license.

Subject for Investigation.

At the time of the fall in meat prices in the midst of the heated term, it was necessary to point out that the decline was, in all likelihood, a result of the drought and the resulting market by farmers of stock they could no longer afford to keep. We felt it necessary also to say that the small declines would not be permanent, but that the packers, having acquired millions of pounds under the pressure to sell at low prices, would use their storage capacity to hold the most of it for advances.

These advances are now beginning. The wholesale price for the best grades of beef, paid at Kansas City, has advanced 8 cents the pound within the last six weeks. The packers are themselves attributing the advances, which they indicate will continue, to the drought, but their heavy purchases at the reduced figures the ranchers were willing to take in June and July, and the heavy stocks they are now known to have in storage, do not square well with the drought theory as they advance it. The drought, of course, reduced the available meat supply for the year. But it is not yet time for the shortage to begin making itself felt in prices nor under manipulation. The fact that prices are advancing now, before there is real occasion for it, is not reassuring as to what we may expect in meat prices during the coming winter.

It will be necessary, during the coming session of Congress, to both investigate meat trade conditions and find the real meaning of statistics connected with the stock raising, slaughtering and packing industries of the country.

The cold-storage plant, believed to be when first made possible, a benefaction, is now seen to be, in the hands of conscienceless manipulators, a new and terrible source of oppression of the poor. It ought to be possible, in Congress, for men of all parties to co-operate in righting manifest wrongs, but it remains to be seen whether the tariff screechers are capable of dropping party demagogery and dealing with serious facts.

Fortieth Anniversary.

The State Normal School celebrated the fortieth anniversary of its establishment on Wednesday, with appropriate exercises. There was a large attendance both morning and afternoon, among those present being Thomas W. Blackwell, Commissioner of Education at the time of the founding of the institution; James C. Greenough, its first principal, and ten members of the first class to graduate, besides many other prominent educators as well as past and present students. Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker, chairman of the Clinton School Committee, was one of the speakers and made a very interesting address.

Acting Secretary of the Navy Winthrop has awarded contracts for the construction of eight torpedo-boat destroyers, four to the Cramp yards in Philadelphia at \$750,000 each; two to the Bath Iron Works of Bath, Me., at \$761,500 each; one to the New York Shipbuilding Company of Camden, N. J., at \$717,500, and one to the Fore River Shipbuilding Company of Quincy, Mass., at \$779,450.

The War Department on Monday issued orders making vaccination for typhoid fever compulsory for every officer and enlisted man in the army under 45 years of age. Army physicians are enthusiastic over what they regard as the success of the antityphoid inoculation and point to the health record maintained in the recent San Antonio maneuver.

The cold-weather bulletin issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission covering the first quarter of this year gives the number of persons killed in train accidents as 140 and the injured as 3228, this on the steam railroads alone. But, including accidents of other kinds on these railroads, the number of deaths was 2124 and of injured 16,480.

Mills in New England employing some fifty-five thousand people, which have been idle for some weeks, have started up this week which is a very encouraging feature for this section of the country if the manufacturers could feel that this destructive tariff tinkering was at an end prosperity would soon come in large chunks.

The Standard Oil Corporation has gone out of existence. It will be greatly missed by politicians and muckrakers, and most of all, we imagine, by Miss Ida Tarbell, says an Exchange.

People are now going home from the summer resorts and the railroads and steamboats are crowded. It will be over soon and the world will retire to winter quarters.

A husband of a Stamford, Ct., woman had been gone 85 years, and when he came home the wife extended no welcome. We could hardly blame her.

During the past year 875,657 immigrants came to the United States and about 800,000 went back to the mother country.

"Oh, John," exclaimed Mrs. Shortdash, who was reading a letter, "our son has been expelled from college. Isn't it awful?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Mr. Shortdash. "Perhaps I can pull through without making an assignment now."

Wife—I can't see why, because a woman marries a man, she should take his name.

Husband—I quite agree with you, I think that the poor chap ought to have something which he can call his own.

Illustrated Bits.

Neither North Nor South.

(St Louis Globe-Democrat)

"The greatest accomplishment of the soldiers in the war with Spain was the obliteration of the last faint traces of the Mason and Dixon line," explained some speaker at the recent reunion of the United Spanish War Veterans at Oklahoma City. This was because volunteers from both sides of the line were in that short conflict. The same thing was often said before in the past dozen years. And it seems to be true.

But if the overtures of the Republican party had been met in a like spirit by the other side the Mason and Dixon line would have been erased long before the Spanish war of 1898. President Grant, the man who, at Appomattox, gave the best terms to Lee that were ever offered by any victor to a vanquished foe, appointed many ex-Confederates to government posts, as did all the Republican successors. In several Republican cabinets ex-Confederates sat. Republican presidents have appointed them to all sorts of stations, political, diplomatic and judicial. They have represented the country at the courts of many Old World nations. A short time ago a Republican president appointed a former Confederate soldier to the post of chief justice of the Supreme Court, the highest station in the gift of the executive. Moreover, in most of these instances the appointee belonged to a different party from that of the president.

Hardup For "Reasons."

(From New York Tribune.)

Senator Cummins has drawn an indictment against the Taft administration and presented a bill of particulars assailing the President's record. He charges that on nine counts Mr. Taft has been out of line with progressive sentiment in the Republican party. But an examination of those counts makes one wonder what Mr. Cummins imagines the real sentiment of the Republican voters and of the country to be.

Two of the counts may be combined—those relating to the President's attitude toward the Payne tariff law and his veto of the wool and Farmers' Free List bill. Mr. Cummins himself approving the veto of the cotton, iron and steel and chemical revision. The President signed the Payne law, as he publicly announced, chiefly because it opened the way, through the creation of a Tariff Board, to a more rational method of tariff revision. He vetoed the tariff bills passed at the last session of Congress not only because they were crude and hastily slapped together, but also because they were passed for political purposes by a coalition which declined to wait for the information which the Tariff Board was collecting. Now, it happens that the Iowa platform of 1910, which Mr. Cummins dictated, declared for revision only on the basis of information to be furnished by a Tariff Board, and decried the very course followed by Mr. Taft as sound, progressive Republicanism. The Kansas and Wisconsin platforms did the same thing, and for carrying out their ideas Mr. Taft is now condemned by the confused Iowa Senator as a "reactionary."

A second charge is that in vetoing the original Arizona-New Mexico resolution the President again sided with the "reactionaries." But if he did, Congress and the country were overwhelmingly with him, for Congress cheerfully amended the Arizona-New Mexico resolution to meet his views and then passed it practically without opposition. Both parties are almost solidly behind the President in his opposition to the recall of judges.

It is further alleged that the President's position on the interstate commerce and postal savings banks laws of 1910 was highly unsatisfactory. When the former law was under consideration Mr. Cummins predicted that it would cause an "irreconcilable conflict" with the Republican ranks. Yet when the House of Representatives, on Mr. Taft's urging, ironed out the Senate bill, the latter body accepted it without a murmur and Mr. Cummins himself voted for it.

It is further charged that Mr. Taft went wrong in recommending the submission of an income tax amendment to the Federal Constitution, in advocating arbitration treaties, in urging Congress to approve the Canadian reciprocity agreement and in his attitude toward the conservation of natural resources.

Thirty-one of the forty-six states have ratified the income tax amendment every state with the exception of Minnesota voting aye. In his attitude toward conservation the President is in opposition to the recall of judges.

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It would be wiser and safer for the Iowa Senator to say simply that he is against the President because unfortunate factual associations have tied him up with Mr. La Follette's candidacy. When he tries to give larger reasons of a public nature his argumentsative machinery breaks down.

DUPLICATES WEBB'S FEAT

Burgess Swims the English Channel on His Tenth Attempt

London, Sept. 7.—William Burgess of Yorkshire completed a successful swim of the English channel after having been in the water for fully twenty-four hours. Burgess was in good condition at the conclusion of the swim, that so many have unsuccessfully tried to negotiate.

Burgess' success in swimming the English channel, which is twenty miles wide where he crossed it, followed nice plucky, but unsuccessful, attempts to navigate the span of water between the French and English coasts.

The only other successful attempt was that of the late Captain Matthew Webb, who swam the distance on Aug. 24, 1875, in 21 hours and 45 minutes. On July 24, 1852, while attempting to swim Niagara rapids, he was drowned.

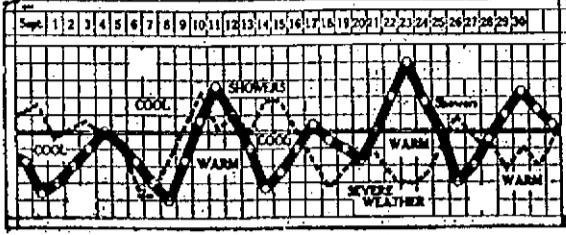
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The young Geraghys have been reduced to a one-line lower case cap head and "stick" space in the newspaper reports. Now comes the test of true love.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

*For tea
you can't beat
LIPTON'S TEA*

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



September temperatures will average higher than usual east of Meridian 90, and on Pacific Slope; about normal elsewhere. Rainfall will be below normal in the northwest; in New England and eastern provinces; near Atlantic and Gulf Coasts; in Mississippi valley from St. Louis to Dubuque and in all of Texas. Elsewhere from about to above normal rain. Greatest probabilities of rain near September 8, 10 to 15, 26. Severe weather September 20 to 25.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather moves from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Sept. 7, 1911. Last bulletins give forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Sept. 9 to 18, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 16. This is expected to cause a great rise in temperatures with storm forces of about medium intensities. Rains may be expected in the Missouri, Arkansas, upper Mississippi and Ohio valleys. Dry in Meridian 90. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 14, cross Pacific slope by lines of 15, great central valleys 18 to 19, eastern sections 19. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 14, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 18. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope by Sept. 17, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 21.

The five days, of which the disturbance dates will be central day, will average cooler than usual with strong probabilities of frost in northern and middle latitudes about two days before the central day. These frost dates will be near Sept. 18 in and west of Rockies, 14 in central valleys 16 in eastern sections. About, or one day preceding the frost, rainfalls expected in many sections, particularly in the Missouri, Arkansas, upper Mississippi and Ohio valleys and the lower lake.

Several local storms are probable but from September 17, and on September 20 a tropical hurricane will organize in southern part of the north Atlantic. That hurricane will develop a cold wave north of Saskatchewan. These hurricanes are not only important of themselves but doubly important for the reason that they cause cold waves. I have not had time to fully work out the hurricane problem. I can forecast quite correctly the dates of their first development east of the Caribbean sea but their progress is comparatively slow and they move in a long curve occupying ten to twenty

days in passing from southwest of the Azores Islands by way of the West Indies and up or off our Atlantic coast. The recent hurricane, that did such vast damage at and near Charleston, S. C., according to relative positions of sun, moon and planets, must have originated on August 22 about 4000 miles southeast of Charleston. It was not discovered by Uncle Sam's weather bureau till, without warning, it struck the coast of South Carolina.

Oh! how slow are Uncle Sam's watchers on the weather towers. Precious time is being lost because the weather bureau directors refuse to go forward. If progressives are anywhere needed they surely are necessary in Uncle Sam's weather bureau. I can thoroughly demonstrate the causes of tropical hurricanes and with the great force of that institution the hurricane problem could soon be completed and forecasts of great value could be made covering the hurricanes, cold waves and frosts.

The U. S. weather bureau has a number of good scientists but not one philosopher. Its scientists are doing splendid work in making and codifying weather records but they do not know what to do with those records. One by one the real philosophers have departed from it and when Prof. Bigelow left it the last of the weather bureau philosophers had departed and only scientists remained.

The difference between a scientist and a philosopher is not generally recognized by the public. There are many scientists and but few philosophers. The former record and arrange facts; the latter uses these facts in order to discover great principles. Scientists record the dates of the tides; a philosopher discovered, through these scientific records, that the tides are caused by the sun and moon. The U. S. weather bureau needs a philosopher.

Castable was arraigned under the new "deadly weapon" law and for the mere possession of a bomb, "the tox" may be sent to prison for seven years. The law was passed particularly to assist the police against elusive Italian criminals, whom it is difficult to convict because their victims are afraid to testify against them.

Some of Castable's career is already a part of the records of the detective bureau. He is 5 feet 4 inches tall, weighing 118 pounds, with quizzical blue eyes and a good-humored mouth about which curls a soft brown mustache. He is 27 years old, calls himself a salesman and lives comfortably with his wife and two children at 136 Chrystie street. In that neighborhood he is called "Papinello"—Little Joe—and the nickname is not one of endearment.

Castable came to New York ten years ago. Two and a half years later he returned to Calabria and appeared again in New York four years ago. Since that time, the police say, he has not done a day's work.

Lieutenant Petrosino, who was murdered at Palermo, was responsible for Castable's first arrest, on July 17, 1908. Three days before that Petrosino and Corrao were on guard at the store of Francesco Spinella, 314 East Eleventh street, where a "final" Black Hand notice had been served. The detectives stood by while Pinzolo Bonaventuro crept with a bomb into the hallway of that house.

Bonaventuro pleaded guilty to an attempt to wreck the building, and was sent to Sing Sing for five years. In tracing his movements just before his arrest clew after clew pointed to Castable, and he, too, was arrested, but with Bonaventuro's refusal to talk about anyone but himself Castable was discharged. But before Bonaventuro set out for Sing Sing he told Corrao, so the detective says, that Castable had fashioned the bomb that was to have brought Spinella to terms.

For three years the police have been keeping track of Castable. Petrosino long

PLEA IN BEHALF OF TREATIES

President Criticizes Attitude of Senate Committee
"LIMITED AND NARROW VIEW"

Thinks Majority Wrong In Contentions Relating to Power Given to Court of Arbitration in Settling International Disputes—Says It Prevents Any Real and Substantial Progress

Hartford, Sept. 8.—With "Peace" as his subject, President Taft, at the Connecticut state fair grounds, made an earnest plea in behalf of his arbitration treaties. He particularly advocated that clause of the international agreements providing for the reference to courts of arbitration of questions of national honor, and took direct issue with the critics of that clause. Ex-President Roosevelt has been one of the chief opponents of this provision.

"Personally, I don't see any more reason why matters of national honor should not be referred to a court of arbitration any more than matters of property or matters of national proprietorship," said the president.

"The majority of the senate committee on foreign relations say that they cannot consent that somebody else shall decide for them where a question arising in the future is within the provisions of the first article of this treaty; that for them to do so is to delegate their power to another tribunal and is to bind themselves by an obligation which they have no power to assume."

"It is the view of the minority, however, and with that view I am earnestly in accord, that the issue where a future difference shall be within the terms of the description of article 1 of the treaty is an international question arising out of a construction of the treaty under a claim of right by one of the parties to an arbitration, and and is a question, therefore, that the president and the senate, acting as the treaty-making power, have the right to agree by treaty to submit to a tribunal for final judgment."

"In what different way is the treaty-making power invoked when we ask the senate to concur in a treaty which agrees to submit all justifiable differences to arbitration and when it is asked to agree to submit to arbitration the question where a difference arising is justifiable or not under the treaty? I confess that I cannot see the distinction."

"Now, if I understand the attitude of the majority of the senate committee, it is that they have no power, and therefore the government has no power to enter into a treaty by which we shall agree to submit to a third person, constituting an independent tribunal, the question where we are bound under a treaty to abide by the judgment of the tribunal as to a particular issue."

"The treaty-making power under the constitution, it has been decided by the supreme court, hardly knows definition or limit. It is one of the broadest powers conferred by the constitution and it is conferred upon the executive and the senate. Certainly, it is not in the interest of the cause of peace that that power should be limited. In such a way that other governments may make treaties of this kind and we may not."

"I cannot exaggerate the importance of escaping from the limited and narrow view the majority of the senate committee takes of the powers of the senate in this regard and of securing action by the senate sustaining the minority view. The ideal toward which we are all working with these treaties is the ultimate establishment of an arbitral court to which we shall submit our international controversies with the same freedom and the same dependence on the judgment as in case of domestic courts."

"If the senate cannot bind itself to submit questions of jurisdiction arising under the treaty, as Norway and Sweden have done, for instance, then the prospect of real and substantial progress is most discouraging."

TWENTY YEARS IN PRISON

Sentence of Bellboy Geidel, Who Murdered Broker Jackson

New York, Sept. 6.—Paul Geidel, the bellboy who slew William Jackson, the broker, was sentenced by Judge Crain to serve not less than twenty years in state prison. The maximum term is life imprisonment.

When Geidel faced the bar he was attired in the natty blue suit purchased with the money he had obtained by pawnning his violin's watch. He stood without a tremor and heard, with expressionless face, his counsel declare that there was no reason why sentence should not be pronounced.

Adventist Missionary Murdered Georgetown, British Guiana, Sept. 6.—Rev. O. E. Davis, superintendent of the British Guiana mission of the Seventh Day Adventist denomination, was murdered in the interior while proselytizing among the natives.

Two More Pardoned by Foss Boston, Sept. 7.—Pardons were granted by the governor and council to two Boston men, James J. Emery and Martin Conley, sentenced early this year to two years in the house of correction for larceny. This brings the total number of pardons to fifty-three under Governor Foss.

FRANK GOTCH

Iowan Retains the Title of World's Champion Wrestler



GOTCH STILL CHAMPION

Boasted "Russian Lion" Laid Low in Less Than Twenty Minutes

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Frank A. Gotch, by defeating George Hackenschmidt at the American league park in Chicago yesterday, won the title of catch-as-catch-can wrestling champion of the world. It took Gotch less than twenty minutes to win the match. He won the first fall in 18 minutes 1-6 seconds, and the second fall in 6 minutes 32-1-6 seconds.

The conditions were the best two in three falls. There was a purse of \$30,000, and \$20,000 of this goes to Gotch and \$10,000 to Hackenschmidt. The gate receipts were \$100,000. Gotch will receive 50 percent of the moving picture profits.

PEASANTS SUSPECT PLOT TO KILL POOR

Riots Follow Measures to Stamp Out Cholera in Italy

Chiasso, Switz., Sept. 6.—Since the beginning of the present year the total number of deaths from cholera in Italy has passed the 30,000 mark. Terror and superstition are causing outbreaks of violence among the inhabitants, who consider the authorities responsible for the scourge.

Health measures are opposed by the people, who think that the measures have been put into effect for the purpose of spreading the infection, firmly believing that it is the desire of the authorities to kill, through poison, a large number of the population and in that way to get rid of the poor.

The most energetic measures have been adopted by the Italian government to maintain order.

NEW ALTITUDE RECORD

Garros Bettered Beachey's, Mark by Going Up 13,845 Feet

Parame, France, Sept. 6.—Roland G. Garros, the French aviator, broke the world's record for altitude in an aeroplane. He ascended 13,945 feet, which is 743 feet more than two miles and a half. The achievement of Garros bettered Lincoln Beachey's height record, made at Chicago on Aug. 20 last, by 2033 feet.

Garros is well known in American aviation circles, having appeared at meets in many American cities. He is noted as one of the few successful flyers of the Demoiselle, the dwarf monoplane.

WANTED TRIP TO POLAND

Woman Sets Three Fires to House to Secure Her Passage

Central Falls, R. I., Sept. 8.—Mary Stulick was held for the grand jury after admitting that she set fire to a house three times in two days on advice of her landlord's wife. In court she said through an interpreter: "I set the fires to get money to go back to Poland. Mrs. Karol Adamkowicz, wife of the landlord, told me to do it."

Adamkowicz testified he does not know where his wife is. The police make no charge against him. They think that Mrs. Adamkowicz has fled the country.

A STORY FROM WYOMING

Hall at Foot of Mountain Reported "Twenty-Five Feet Deep"

Cheyenne, Sept. 8.—Horse Creek reports a storm which has left half four feet deep over a wide area of country. At the foot of Round Top mountain it is reported to be twenty-five feet deep.

Crops are destroyed for a radius of twenty miles. Much stock was killed. The damage from wind is great to the farm homes of that section of Wyoming.

DUCHESS WON'T MAKE UP

Consuelo Prefers to Live Apart From the Duke of Marlborough

London, Sept. 8.—There are persistent rumors to the effect that negotiations have been started to effect a reconciliation between the Duke of Marlborough and the duchess, who was Consuelo Vanderbilt before her marriage.

The couple have been estranged and living apart for several years. King Edward VII, according to rumor, tried several times to bring them together, but without success.

It is understood here that it is the duchess who refuses to make up with her husband.

ASTOR'S PLANS DISARRANGED

Wedding With Miss Force Is Postponed For a Time

LARGE FEE GOES BEGGING

Adverse Public Criticism Responsible For Ministers Being Reluctant to Perform Ceremony—Woman Refuses to Have Civil Marriage—Newport City Clerk Not Yet Consulted in Regard to Securing License

New York, Sept. 8.—While agents of John J. Astor are scouring Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York trying to find a clergyman who will marry the multi-millionaire and his fiance, Miss Madeline Force, Colonel Astor declared that so much had to be done that the ceremony could not take place for some time.

Clergymen who have turned down Astor's offers of a large fee—\$1000 in one case—say that the wedding was to take place yesterday. The fact that all of them who have been approached have declined to act, because of adverse public criticism, has led to the conclusion in society circles that Astor has been compelled to delay his wedding because of inability to find the necessary clergyman. Miss Force refuses to have a civil marriage.

It is known, notwithstanding Astor's declaration that the wedding was not to occur so soon, that Beechwood, the Astor residence at Newport, is ready for the ceremony. Vincent Astor and all the servants are there and preparations seem to have been completed.

Rev. Dr. Edward A. Johnson, pastor of the First Baptist church of Newport, reiterated his statement that he had turned down an offer of \$1000 to perform the ceremony. Rev. Frederick L. Brooks, pastor of the Methodist church of Little Compton, R. I., said that he had declined to act.

Rev. Dr. Johnson of Newport, who has refused to perform the ceremony, is in ill health and in financial straits. Bad eyes are forcing his retirement, at least temporarily, from the ministry, but, despite this fact, he would have nothing to do with the marriage. He says that William P. Sheffield, Newport attorney for Colonel Astor, asked him to perform the ceremony.

The other clergymen who refused to marry the multi-millionaire and his pretty fiance, Rev. Mr. Brooks, was asked to act by Richard B. Comstock, a Providence attorney, who rode thirty-five miles from Providence to find some one in Little Compton who would perform the service.

It is presumed that Comstock canvassed the other churches, but the pastors have said nothing about the monetary offers made to them.

Though Astor seems, according to the statements of these clergymen, in a great hurry to get married, no one, it is reported, has been to consult City Clerk Fullerton of Newport about a marriage license. Both contracting parties must present themselves to the city clerk when the application for the license is made.

SOLD FOR \$215,000

Junk at Panama Represents Expenditure of More Than \$100,000,000

Washington, Sept. 6.—Bids were opened at the Isthmian canal commission for the sale and removal of the remainder of French machinery on the Panama canal zone, and the last tokens of the DeLesseps failure to dig the big ditch.

The Chicago Wrecking company was the highest bidder. The company offered \$215,000 for the junk.

The old French locomotives, dumpcarts, tanks, sheet iron and other scrap which was sold for a song represented an expenditure of more than \$10,000,000.

CURE FOR HAY FEVER

A Little Time Spent in Cold Storage Will Do the Trick

Evansville, Ind., Sept. 8.—That the "cold storage cure" for hay fever is effective is the testimony of twelve men and four women afflicted with disease for several years who have been spending half an hour daily during the last week in the storage-room of a brewery in which the temperature was thirty-eight degrees.

All the patients declared they had been entirely relieved.

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DOROTHY WHITNEY

Married in Switzerland to Willard D. Straight



Photo by American Press Association.

BRIDE OF FINANCIER

Dorothy Whitney Married to Willard Straight in Geneva

Geneva, Sept. 8.—Miss Dorothy Whitney, daughter of the late William C. Whitney of New York and Boston, was married in this city to Willard D. Straight, at the American church.

Straight was formerly American consul general at Mukden and Mexico City and is connected with the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co. in far eastern investments.

The ceremony was performed by Bishop T. A. Jaggar, formerly rector of St. Paul's church in Boston.

Harry P. Whitney gave away the bride. She was attended by her nieces, the Misses Olive and Dorothy Paget, and Miss Beatrice Bishop, the little daughter of Cortland F. Bishop.

HINDU WOMEN WORK IN MEN'S CLOTHING

Discovered When Stork Pays Visit to One Known as "Tom"

Ontario, Cal., Sept. 8.—"Tom," a Hindu laborer employed in an orange grove here, failed to put in an appearance and the only information the foreman could obtain from co-workers was that "Tom var seek."

The foreman investigated "Tom's" absence and was astounded to learn that "Tom" was the mother of a 4-days-old baby, born since the gang quit work Saturday.

The foreman's discovery led to the disclosure that many Hindu women work in men's clothes when they can deceive the foremen. They are nearly as large and strong as the men and not greatly unlike them in physical appearance.

SHOT DOWN BY WOMAN

Prominent Victim Refuses to Talk About the Affair

Chicago, Sept. 8.—Robert B. Watson, one of the best known architects and contractors in Chicago, was shot by an unidentified woman in front of Watson's residence. The woman was arrested.

At the police station the woman gave her name as Mrs. H. B. Coney. This is believed by the police, however, to be an assumed name. The woman refused to give a reason for the act. She is 35 years of age and has been living at a well known downtown hotel.

Watson was shot twice, once over the right ear, and in the right thigh. His condition is said to be not serious. He refused to talk about the shooting when questioned by the police.

HELD AS KIDNAPPER

Italian Took Girl Playing in Street For His "Bride"

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 8.—Bernard Conto, an Italian, aged 21, was arrested last night on the charge of kidnapping Antonietta Ringo, an Italian girl of 13, and held in \$1000 bonds. It is alleged that Conto came from Holden and, going to Plum-street, where the girl lives, found her playing in the street and took her to Providence.

Conto and his so-called bride came to Worcester last night and were about to enter the home of the girl's mother when he was arrested. He is also held for carrying a concealed weapon.

OPENING OF SCHOOLS DELAYED

Woburn, Mass., Sept. 8.—On account of the presence of infantile paralysis in this city, the opening of the schools has been postponed until Sept. 14.

BROOKS COMET NEARING EARTH

Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 8.—The Brooks comet is now visible to the naked eye and is increasing in brightness, according to Harvard astronomers.

NINE PERSONS PERISH IN HOTEL FIRE

Juneau, Alaska, Sept. 8.—Nine persons perished in a fire which destroyed the Juneau hotel and the McGrath building.

MOST VALUABLE COTTON CROP

New Orleans, Sept. 7.—"No American cotton crop ever grown has sold for as much as the one just marketed, the total value, including the seed, having been \$1,000,000,000." According to the report of Secretary Newberry of

LUCKY LAST LOOK

It Preserved the Declaration of Independence In 1814.

SAVED IT FROM THE BRITISH.

The Precious Document Would Have Been In the State Department When It Was Burned but For Pleasanton's Final Glance Around the Room.

Comparatively few of the present generation know how near to being lost was once the most precious of our national documents, the Declaration of Independence. It was during the war of 1812. The Declaration of Independence hung for many years in a frame in the state department in the room then occupied by Stephen Pleasanton. Mr. Beasley, commissary of prisoners of war in London, forwarded to the state department some London newspapers, stating that the English fleets and transports were receiving troops at Bordeaux, France, with the intention of operating against Washington and Baltimore. Soon after it was learned that the British fleet was in Chesapeake bay and that it was ascending the Patuxent. The officials and citizens of the little capital city were hourly expecting an attack.

Upon receipt of this information, which was a few days before the enemy entered Washington, Mr. Monroe, then secretary of state, James Madison being president, mounted his horse, rode to Benedict, a small village on the Patuxent, where the British forces were being landed, and climbed an embankment within a quarter of a mile of the village, in order to ascertain the strength of the enemy. Being convinced, after his inspection, that we had no force available that could successfully resist them, he sent a note to Mr. Pleasanton by a vidette, advising him to see that the best care was taken of the books and papers of the state department.

Acting at once upon this authority, Mr. Pleasanton purchased some coarse linen and had it made into bags of suitable size, in which he caused others in the office, placed the books and other papers.

While engaged in this work General Armstrong, then secretary of war, passing the state department on his way to his own office, remarked that he thought they were unnecessarily alarming themselves, as he did not think the British were serious in their intentions of coming to Washington. Fortunately Mr. Pleasanton was of a different opinion, and observed that it was the part of prudence to take measures to preserve these valuable papers of the revolutionary government. Had Mr. Pleasanton delayed but a few days, had he followed the advice of the secretary of war, an irreparable loss would have been sustained. For the papers which Mr. Pleasanton had placed in the coarse linen bags comprised the secret journals of congress, then not published; the correspondence of General Washington, his commission, resigned at the close of the war; the correspondence of General Greene and other officers of the revolution, as well as laws, treaties and correspondence of the department of state from the adoption of the constitution down to that time.

Mr. Pleasanton had the bags carted to a grist mill, which he selected as a suitable depository. The mill, which was unoccupied, belonged to Edgar Patterson and was situated on the Virginia side of the Potomac, beyond the Chain bridge, two miles above Georgetown.

The last load had left, and Mr. Pleasanton was just quitting the vacant rooms when, glancing back suddenly to see whether anything had been left behind, to his consternation he saw the Declaration of Independence, which had been overlooked, hanging upon the wall. He hastily cut it out of the frame and carried it away with the other papers.

He then began to be uneasy about the place he had chosen, for if the British took Washington, which he firmly believed they would do, and very soon at that, they would in all probability detach a force for the purpose of destroying a foundry for the making of cannon and shot in the neighborhood and, of course, would consider a grist mill too valuable a thing to be left standing in a country they meant to subdue. Mr. Pleasanton therefore visited some of the Virginia farmhouses, whose owners were only too willing to loan him wagons in which to convey the documents to Leesburg, a distance of thirty-five miles. There they were deposited in an empty house, the keys of which were given to Rev. Mr. Littlejohn, who was one of the collectors of internal revenue.

Worn out with his labors, Mr. Pleasanton states in a letter, he retired early to bed that night and slept soundly. Next morning he was informed by the people of the little tavern where he had stayed that evening that they had seen during the night, the same being the 24th of August, a large fire in the direction of Washington, which proved to be the light from the public buildings, which the enemy had set on fire and burned to the ground.

When he returned to Washington on the 26th he found the public buildings still burning and learned that the British army had evacuated the city the preceding evening in the belief that the Americans were again assembling in the rear for the purpose of cutting off their retreat.—*Kansas City Times*.

"Tis well said that man has no greater enemy than himself.—*Frenzioza*.

Too Uncertain.

Salvation Lassie (whose laddle is on top of the bus)—"I'll get my fare above. Conductor—Sorry, miss, but I can't wait till I get there!—Everybody's Weekly."

Believe in the better side of man. It is optimism that really saves people.—McLaren.

Princes at School.

Dr. Marks tells some amusing stories of the early days of the school in Burma of which he was for so many years the head. Shortly after the school was opened King Thebaw said, "Will you teach some of my sons?" "Certainly," said Dr. Marks. "What ages do you like them at?" Dr. Marks replied, "From twelve to fourteen." The king said, "Bring all my sons between twelve and fourteen to me." Nine princes came in. Four came to school the next day, each riding on an elephant and with two gold umbrellas. Each also was escorted by forty soldiers. Afterward the whole who came, so there were nine princes, nine elephants, eighteen gold umbrellas and 360 soldiers. The elephants stayed outside, but when the princes came into the schoolroom all the other boys threw themselves flat down on their faces on the ground. It was forbidden for any one to stand or sit in the presence of princes. Dr. Marks found this state of things very inconvenient, and the royal etiquette at school was at his request considerably abated.—*New York Times*.

The Old Man Reformed.

"I've a sight o' sons—thirteen altogether," remarked a prosperous old farmer, "and all of 'em's done me credit save the three eldest, who sowed wild oats at a pretty rapid rate and then came home and saddled my shoulders with the harvest."

"Well, I own I was glad to see 'em back, and I feasted 'em and petted 'em and set 'em on their legs again, only to see 'em skedaddle off afresh when things had slowed down with all the cash they could lay hands on."

"That thereabouts sickened me, so I called the rest of 'em together and said:

"There's ten of you left, and if any of you 'ud like to follow t'other three I won't try to stop you. But understand this, though there may be a few more prodigal sons there'll be no more fatted calves. I've killed the last of 'em."

"And," continued the old man triumphantly, "I've had trouble w' none of 'em since."

A Hasty Government.

"The postmaster here was removed the other day for incivility to the patrons of the office," said the landlord of the tavern. "You see, Lafe Strode asked for his mail and none could be found, but the postmaster said he believed there had been a postcard, but what had become of it he'd be blamed if he knew. Lafe is a good deal of a crank and that didn't satisfy him, and they had some words, and the postmaster took a shot at Lafe that tore off half of one of his ears."

"Still, as the postmaster was able to remember just about what had been written on the postal card and told it to Lafe and they didn't shoot off enough of his ear to really affect the hearing it strikes me that the go'vment was pretty considerable stringent, as you might say, about the matter.—Puck."

A Wise Provision.

Did you ever notice when a man smites his thumb with a hammer while putting down a carpet under his wife's supervision how quickly he thrusts the bruised and throbbing member into his mouth? People think it is because the application is soothing. But the movement is purely involuntary, like winking. The man cannot help it. The fact is that nature knows what a man is apt to say under such circumstances and so has provided him with an automatic stopper. Whenever he hits his thumb hard enough to hurt—and it doesn't take a very hard blow almost to kill a man when he is doing something he doesn't like to do—by a sort of interlocking system his thumb flies into his mouth, and for the critical moment speech is cut off.

French Humor.

A man who possessed much land and had many younger brothers was asked why he did not go out hunting as his brothers did.

"Well," said he, "it frequently happens that the guns of younger brothers go off accidentally when pointed at the eldest, but it is seldom that the guns of the eldest behave in a similar manner toward the younger brothers."—*French Joke Book*.

Her Compliment.

A popular English comedian and music hall singer, asked what his funniest experience was, said: "One time I drove up to the theater in Dublin and was humoring a tune when I got out. An old Irishwoman who had failed to get in the theater heard me and said, 'Begorra, if that is how she sings I am glad I didn't go in!'"—*London Mail*.

Here and on the Moon.

Things are six times heavier on the earth than they would be in the moon. A man weighing 150 pounds on the earth would weigh only twenty-five pounds on the moon. A player throws a baseball 100 yards here, but with the same exertion in the moon he would throw it 600 yards.

Spoiling It.

Wife—What a darling you are to admit that you are in the wrong! Hubby—Yes; my mother taught me that it was easier in the long run to give in to a woman than to argue.—*Toledo Blade*.

Just the Opposite.

He appears to love his wife very much? "Yes." "She must be a charming talker?" "No, she is a charming keep stiller!"—*Houston Post*.

Finish every day and be done with it.—Emerson.

One Advantage.

"So you have adopted a baby to raise," we ask of our friend. "Well, may it turn out all right, but don't you think you are taking chances?"

"Not a chance," he answers. "No matter how many bad habits the child may develop, my wife can't say he inherits any of them from my side of the house."—*Life*.

Reading For the Sick.

"And now a word about patients who may feel like reading," said the house physician to the nurse. "When they ask for something to read be sure to give them continued stories—always continued stories."

"Is that wise?" she ventured to remonstrate. "Won't the excitement over what is going to happen in the next number have a bad effect?"

"No. Even if it does it will be counteracted by the encouragement. Sick people have queer fancies. One of the queerest pertains to literature. Feed a patient's mind with nothing but short stories and he will certainly get into his head that he is going to die so soon that it isn't worth while to start him on a long one, and he will droop accordingly. But give him only yarns of the to-be-continued-in-our-next variety and he will take it for granted that you expect him to get well so he can finish the story, and he will perk up amazingly. Just try it."

The nurse did try it and found that the doctor's theory was built on a sure foundation.—*New York Times*.

The Whistling Jugs of Peru.

The potters of ancient Peru used to manufacture an ingenious musical instrument which may very properly be called a whistling jug. In collections of antiquities it is called a sifador or silvo. Specimens are obtained from the ancient burial places of Peru. One of these consists of two vases, whose bodies are joined one to the other, with a hole or opening between them. The neck of one of these vessels is closed, with the exception of a small opening in which a clay pipe is inserted, leading to the body of the whistle. The closed neck of this double vase is modeled into a representation of a bird's head. When a liquid is poured into the open necked vase the air is compressed in the other, and in escaping through the narrow opening is forced into the whistle, the vibration producing sounds. Many of these sounds represent the notes of birds; one in the collection at the British museum imitates the notes of the robin or some other member of the thrush tribe, peculiar to Peru.—*Harper's Weekly*.

INFANTS' CHILDREN



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of

In Use
For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Shave in China.

The Rev. Louis Byrde, a missionary, gives an interesting account in a London paper of a shave in China. He writes: "The greatest treat which I only give on special occasions is a midday shave in public. In the early morning a Chinese inn is terribly dark, and at night bed soon claims me. I select a table at the street front (the whole front is formed of movable doors, which are entirely taken away during the day) and provided with the necessities, commence operations. Fifty or sixty people stand round in ranks, the innermost circles consisting of children and the outer rings of men and mothers with their babes. Not a word is uttered; all eyes are fixed first on the shaving brush as the soap is lathered on the face, and then on the razor as the stubble falls. The Chinese never shave themselves, and possibly to see a man handling a razor on himself may suggest that he is about to commit harakiri in their village."

Bucked the Tiger.

The forest land of southern India possesses a breed of buffaloes vastly superior to the ungainly creatures of the plains. They are shaggy haired and massive, with thick, short horns, and possess immense strength. A herd of these buffaloes was grazing when a tiger came out of the forest near by. The herdsman shouted, bent his staff on the ground and tried to scare away the brute, but it would not be scared and sprang upon him, knocked him down and stood over him snarling. He gave himself up for lost when the bull of the herd charged savagely upon the tiger and knocked him fully twenty feet. The attack was so sudden and the shock so great that it took all the fight out of the tiger. He gathered himself up in a dazed way and actually slunk off into the forest. The bull shook himself, bellowed, pursued his enemy to a few yards and then went quietly to feeding as if vanquishing a tiger were an everyday occurrence.

The Sismograph.

The seismograph is a most interesting instrument. It is kept in a subterranean room, far from disturbing influences. There it records upon a strip of paper such earthquakes as may happen anywhere. The scientists then study the strip of paper and herald to the world the news that the tremor which shook down several cities was duly registered.

The seismograph is a remarkable contrivance, though in just what way is not yet determined. However, in the interests of science, it is as valuable as would be the imprint of the hoof upon the seat of the trousers of a man who had been kicked by a mule. When they came to the crossing of the Arkansas river near Cooledge they found a flood on. They were unable to cross for two or three days. To while away the time the two men engaged in a poker game. When the flood finally subsided so that the cattle could proceed one of the cattlemen said to his son, who was helping to drive, "Just turn my herd over to our neighbor and we will go back home." He had lost and lost not only all the money he had, but all of the herd of cattle.—*Kansas City Journal*.

Ample Apology.

An Irish lawyer once addressed the court as "gentlemen" instead of "your honors." After he had concluded a brother of the bar reminded him of his error. He immediately arose and apologized thus: "May it please the court, in the heat of debate I called your honors gentlemen. I made a mistake, your honors." Then he sat down, and if the court was not satisfied it did not disclose the fact.—*Case and Comment*.

Monkey Bread.

African baobabs (also called monkey bread, sour gourd and ilao plant) were computed by Adamson, noted traveler, to have endured for 5,150 years. Natives use the hollowed out trunks of these enormous trees as places of deposit for executed criminals whom the law denies the rights of burial.

A Glam Prospect.

"We who ride in trolley cars today may ride in automobiles tomorrow," aid the optimist.

"And he hearses the following day," aid the pessimist.—*Birmingham Age-Herald*.

Rise a Little Higher.

Those who live on the mountains have a longer day than those who live in the valley. Sometimes all we need to brighten our day is to rise a little higher.

Good Scheme.

"How do Jack and Jeanne ever manage to scrape a living?"

"Why, he makes the money first and she makes it last."

Philosophy.

"Pa, what is philosophy?"

"Philosophy, my boy, is the gentle art of letting your creditors do all the worrying."

To Make Red Ink.

Red ink is easily made by amateurs who follow this recipe: Get a one ounce bottle and see that it is perfectly clean and dry. Place in it one tea-spoonful of aqua ammonia, gum arabic the size of two peas and add six grains of carmine. Fill up the bottle with clear soft water, and after standing a little while it will be fit for use.

PROMPTING AN AUDIENCE.

English Actors Give a Signal When It's Time to Laugh.

"Nothing illustrates the difference between English and American wit more, probably, than the manner in which playwrights write their lines," said Rupert Hughes. "There are few people who realize the intricacy of the science of writing a 'laugh'—that is, a capable of producing a laugh from an audience."

"Nothing can do more harm to the adoption of railways than the pronouncement of such nonsense as that we shall see locomotives traveling at the rate of twelve miles an hour."

Toddy, with locomotives traveling at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour, one cup look at Wood's warning with a feeling of amusement. In 1829 a locomotive was introduced in this country, and in the following year Peter Cooper experimented with a locomotive on the B. & O. railroad. The dues of the boiler were made from gun barrels. The boiler was about the size of a flour barrel. Cooper related with considerable satisfaction how on the trial trip of this engine he passed a gray horse attached to a wagon.—*New York World*.

Big Poker Stakes.

Many stories of big poker games among the western cattlemen in the early days have been told, but this story of the game with probably the greatest stakes is really true. Two well known cattlemen of southwestern Kansas, one of whom is now a prominent business man in Kansas City, started to move their herds to the pastures of Wyoming. Each herd contained more than a thousand head of cattle. When they came to the crossing of the Arkansas river near Cooledge they found a flood on. They were unable to cross for two or three days. To while away the time the two men engaged in a poker game. When the flood finally subsided so that the cattle could proceed one of the cattlemen said to his son, who was helping to drive, "Just turn my herd over to our neighbor and we will go back home." He had lost and lost not only all the money he had, but all of the herd of cattle.—*Kansas City Journal*.

"Not so, on the contrary, with Americans. I remember of hearing of an incident involving one of Oiga Neff's first appearances in this country, are absolute failures in Great Britain," he continues. "Something must be done when a 'laugh line' is spoken on the English stage to give the audience no inkling that the witicism has been completed. Then you get your laugh."

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"Let us suppose it became necessary to send the entire national guard of New York out of the state, how long would it take the railroads to handle them?" was asked a railroad official in New York.

"Twenty-four hours, easy," was the instant reply. "This is under war conditions, remember, which means that everything gives way to the movement of troops and their equipment

BUDDHIST CREMATION.

The Funeral Pyre and the Disposition of the Ashes.

A Buddhist cremation is a strange and uncanny event, and it is not often that a foreigner is given to witness one. I saw some of the preliminary ceremonies at a temple in south China, but found myself apparently becoming Parsons non grata as the time for the cremation proper approached and did not care enough about seeing it to intrude. I have since heard and read several descriptions of the geysons.

The priests are dressed in white sack-cloth, similar to that worn by the mourners at the funerals of the laymen, and their brows are bound with white bandages. The corpse, dressed in a cowl and with the hands fixed in an attitude of prayer, is placed in a sitting position in a bamboo chair and carried to the funeral pyre by some of his fellow monks, all the other monks of the monastery following in a double line. As the procession advances the walls of the monastery echo with the chanting of prayers and the tinting of cymbals.

When the pyre is reached the bearers place the corpse upon it, and the fagots are kindled by the head priest, and while the flames are mounting the others prostrate themselves in obeisance to the ashes of their departed brother. When the fire is burned out the attendants collect the charred bones and place them in a cinerary urn, which is often deposited in a small shrine within the precincts of the monastery, to remain there until the ashes are sewed up in a bag of red cloth and thrown into a sort of ossuary or monastery mausoleum.—Lewis R. Freeman in Los Angeles Times.

THE FIRST SOAP.

According to Pliny, It Was In Use Among the Gauls.

Who invented soap? According to Pliny, soap was an invention of the Gauls, who used it for giving a bright hue to the hair. He also states that it was employed by the Germans both as a medicinal and as a cleansing agent, two kinds being used—hard and soft. There is reason to believe that it was introduced into Germany by the Romans, though at this point there is some difference of opinion.

Homer tells us in the "Odyssey" that Nausicaa, daughter of Alcinous, king of the Phaeacians, and her attendants washed clothes by treading upon them with their feet in pits of water, so that apparently she and her servants were unacquainted with the use of soap.

The fact that soap was obtainable by boiling together oily or fatty substances and alkalis was known at an early period of history, but it must be borne in mind that the substance referred to in the Old Testament and translated "soap" (Leviticus 14, 22, "For thou shall wash thee with water—properly, natron—soda—and take the much soap," and Malachi 4, 2, "For he is like a refiner's fire and the fuller's soap") refer to the alkali itself and not to the substances prepared from oily bodies and these alkaline matters.

The French word for soap (savon) is supposed to have been derived from the fact of its having been manufactured at Savona, near Genoa.

The manufacture of soap began in London in 1524, before which time it was supplied by Bristol at a penny per pound. A duty was imposed on soap in 1711, but after several reductions was totally repealed in 1853.—London Journal.

Washington Monument Bent by Heat.

The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun poured on its southern side on a midsummer's day without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft, which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire 174 feet long hanging in the center of the structure and carrying a plumbum suspended in a vessel of water. At noon in summer the apex of the monument, 550 feet above the ground, is shifted by expansion of the stone a few hundredths of an inch toward the north. High winds cause perceptible motions of the plumbum, and in still weather delicate vibrations of the crust of the earth otherwise unperceived are registered by it.

Blood Thicker Than Some Water.

"Blood is thicker than water"—though not much thicker—and not so thick as sea water. The water of the ocean contains thirty-five parts of saline material to a thousand, while the vital fluid of the human body contains but seven parts a thousand or one-fifth as much. In the human body each of its myriad of cells is bathed with this seven-tenths per cent saline fluid.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

The Comeback.

"You used to say," she complained, "that you counted that day lost when you did not hear the sound of my voice."

"Yes, I know," he replied, "and I shall never cease to long for those dear lost days."—London Answers.

Strong Hold.

BILL—Experiments with thousands of subjects have shown that the average man attains his maximum strength in his thirty-first year.

JILL—A woman's strong age is twenty-eight, I suppose.

"Why?"

"Haven't you noticed how they hold on to it?"—Yonkers Statesman.

"Shall I have this prescription filled without further consultation?" asked the patient.

"Certainly," replied the physician.

"I thought maybe I'd better call in a handwriting expert."—Washington Star.

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Historical and Genealogical.**Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:
1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only, giving the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
5. Letters addressed to contributors, etc., to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1911.

QUERIES.

6777. CROW—Nathaniel Crow was son of John Crow, one of the early settlers of Hartford, Conn., and Elizabeth Goodwin, daughter of William and Susanna Goodwin. Nathaniel resided in Hartford, and died July 2, 1685, leaving three children. Can any one give me their names, and the dates of their birth? His wife was Deborah—What was her maiden name? She married her second husband, Andrew Warner of Hartford, Conn., afterward of Wludham—B. D.

6778. CUTLER, BRAUDICK—Mary Cutler daughter of John, of Higham, Mass., was born July 24, 1682, married April 24, 1715; Captain John Braudick, of Long Island. They had children. Who can give me a list?—W. V.

6779. CLARKE—Who was the wife of Samuel Clarke, probably of North Kingstown, R. I., Hudson Joseph, born August 29, 1705.—E. W.

6780. CHASE—Thomas Chase settled at Hampton, New Hampshire, in 1839, and died there about 1852. Whom did he marry, and did he have any children?—J. P.

6781. WHITNEY—Who was the Sarah Whitney who married Jonathan Ball, January 1709-10? They had Sarah, born 1710; Jonathan, born—Thankful, baptized January 7, 1729, aged 9 years; Daniel, born—baptized January 7, 1729; aged 7 years; Jane, baptized January 7, 1728, aged 4 years; Susanna, born April 6, 1728. Whom did they marry?—A. Y.

6782. WILLETER—Ebenezer Williams, of Samuel of Stonington, Conn., married January 24, 1687; Mary, daughter of Isaac and Martha (Parke) Wheeler, of Stonington. Who were the parents of Isaac Wheeler and his wife Martha Parke?—T. L.

6783. WILLIAMS TURNER—Deborah Williams, of Robert, married in the early part of 1648; John Turner, of Roxbury, Mass., as his second wife. Who was his first wife, and who were his parents?

6784. WILCOX—Who was Amanda Wilcox, who married Samuel Young, of Newport, R. I.? Did she belong to the Young family?—U. B.

6785. WILLIS—Who were William Willis, and Abigail Stevens, married by the Rev. Gardner Thurston, at Newport, R. I., October 6, 1717? Should like to know the dates of birth of each, and the dates of death.—W. W.

6786. WALKER—Eliza Weaver married Mary Walker, at St. Michael's Church, Bristol, R. I., October 2, 1742. Can any one give me their ancestry?—K. B.

6787. BABCOCK—What was the maiden name of Elizabeth Babcock, wife of Joseph, of Narragansett, who died June 26, 1807?—R. S.

6788. DWIGHT, BARBER—Who were the Timothy Dwight and George Barber who were chosen selectmen of Medfield, Mass., in 1657? Who can give me any information in regard to their families?—A. E. F.

6789. BATES—What was the maiden name of Mary, wife of Lieut. James Bates, of Haddam, Conn.? His will, made in 1782, mentions wife Mary, and eight daughters.—A. E. B.

6790. CHESBROUGH—Can any one tell me the maiden name and parentage of the Abigail Chesbrough, who is mentioned in the following epitaph which is in the Common Ground at Newport?
"In Memory of
Abigail Chesbrough,
the Available and Virtuous Consort
of David Chesbrough Merchant,
who exchanged this life for a better
April ye 1st 1738. Aged 27 years?"—
C. R.

ANSWERS.

6791. THAYER—I find the following in my notes, and hope it will lead to further knowledge on the Thayer lineage & Harvey lines, as I am a descendant of those families thro' Benjamin Miller and Mehitable Thayer. The ancestry of Mehitable as given was taken from the Boston Transcript of January 25, 1894 and September 3, 1899. "William Harvey and wife Joan—had daughter Abigail, who married about 1660 Nathaniel Thayer, and their son Nathaniel Thayer married February 11, 1690, Rebeca Briggs, their daughter Mehitable Thayer born 1703 married Benjamin Miller who was born February 11, 1706." They were married April 7, 1729. Mehitable's father was of Taunton, Mass. I see she has a middle name, Barnes. She died Feb. 10, 1775 aged 65 years; her husband died of small pox, April 13, 1761, aged 55 years. The will of Nathaniel of Taunton was proved 1752.—A. L. W.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the Book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address
REV. JOHN CORNELL,
7-1-Bm Cornell Farm, Newport, R. I.

Wages in England.

For some strange reason the logic of the Free-Trader does not work out in actual practice in England. Instead of making for high wages for working-men, the very opposite result ensues. The great railway strike now in process of settlement was occasioned by the demand of employees for "living" wages. It appears that locomotive engineers are paid seven shillings, \$1.75 per day of nine hours. In this country, despite the unyielding Tariff, locomotive engineers are paid from \$4 to \$5 for the same service.

While the cost of living is somewhat higher in this country, there is not much difference as is represented by the respective scales of wages paid railroad employees. The American railroad employee has home comforts, luxuries, and enjoyments which the Englishman considers are solely for the "higher classes." The big strike in England has called worldwide attention to the low rates of wages paid workmen in a country which is cited as illustrating the wonderful advantages of Free-Trade.

MIDDLETOWN.

The Stone Bridge chain-link, which was delayed several days last week on account of rain, was held Friday and was attended by a Middletown delegation who motored through to Westport.

A large gathering which completely filled St. Mary's Church attended on Sunday evening the missionary rally given under the auspices of St. Mary's and Holy Cross church branch of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions. The choral service by the church quartette was acceptably rendered and the speaking instructive and interesting. An attractive feature of the evening was the assistance rendered by the young people from Holy Cross. The girls of the Junior Auxiliary, dressed in white, acted as ushers, and the offering was received by the boys of the Junior Chapter B otherhood of St. Andrew. A notice was read by the acting rector, Rev. H. Newman Lawrence of the safe arrival of their rector, the Rev. F. W. Goodman, at his missionary field, Point Hope, Alaska, and of the first communion which was administered to 60 natives who are church attendants. The trip to Point Hope occupied 42 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. They have two sons.

Mrs. Phoebe Smith and her daughter, Mrs. Louise Henry Smith, natives of Middlebury, who have been spending the summer here among friends and relatives, have returned this week to their home in Providence.

The annual outing of the Citizens' Association is to be omitted this year owing to a lack of interest. While many are ready to go no one is inclined to assume the responsibility of the undertaking.

As a result of the week of rain, green sprouts have been seen on many of the stacks of straw. It requires some eight days for grain to germinate. The occurrence is unusual.

Mr. Walter Ruel Cowles, formerly the musical master at St. George's School, and for several years choir master of the vested choir at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, who resigned last year to continue his musical studies abroad, spent the month of August at the School. He has now accepted the position as instructor in music in Yale University and commenced his duties this month.

The monthly supper given by the ladies of Holy Cross Guild, a "peach supper," was largely attended at the Guild Hall Wednesday evening. The guests included automobile parties from Providence, Boston, and North Attleboro, with many from Newport, and several from Philadelphia.

The Sunday School of St. Columba, the Berkely Memorial Chapel, will resume its sessions on Sunday next. The Rev. George Grenville Merrill of Buffalo will be the preacher in the morning service at the Chapel.

The entertainment committee of Aquidneck Grange, Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham, Mrs. John Nichols, Mr. J. Overton Peckham, Mr. Harold R. Chase, and Dr. C. Edward Farquhar, are preparing to present the small play "A Husband in Clover," at the regular meeting at the town hall, on Thursday evening of next week; during the "lecturer's hour."

The Rev. Edward E. Wells of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who is preaching upon unusual subjects, will speak on Sunday afternoon upon "A Practical Heaven," and in the evening, "Crude Christians." The topics are very practical and are well handled.

The afternoon's program of the September meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was devoted to "The Industrial and Economic Progress" and "The Social Conditions of the Negro." The meeting was conducted by the president, Mrs. Fred Smith, the program by Mrs. E. E. Wells, wife of the pastor, and was held in the parlors of the M. E. Church.

The Sperm Whale's Oil Tank.

Professor R. G. Andrews believes that the oil tank in the head of the sperm whale is a provision of nature to save the monster from starvation when food is scarce. He says that his experiments show that the oil from the tank is absorbed by the whale's body at times when inadequate food is unobtainable.—London Telegraph.

Anecdotes.

What is an anecdote? An anecdote is a story of extremely uncertain age that is founded on fiction and embellished by fancy.

After lying dormant for years it is dug up and credited to an entirely innocent and unsuspecting United States senator.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Forget Them:

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life forget your neighbors' faults. Forget the slanders you have ever heard. Forget the fault finding and give a bit thought to the cause which provokes it.

Tramp—Kio I get a bite to eat here.

Woman—Yes, if you'll eat that pile of wood.

Tramp—(sizing up the job)—I ain't askin' for no \$10-a-plate bouquet, lady.

Boston Transcript.

Woggs—So you cut down the house-hold expenses a hundred dollars a month. How in the world did you do it?

Bogga—By hiding the current number of the Woman's Gazett, so that my wife didn't have as chance to put any of their household economies into practice.—Puck.

First Sport—Dickson is a wonderful fencer.

Second Sport—How?

First Sport—He borrowed a nickel from me this morning to take him up town to see a man that he could borrow \$5 from, and with that \$5 he blew off another man that he borrowed \$50 from.

K LITTLE RHODY'S BIG FAIR Rhode Island's Only Fair - New England's Best Fair
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TUES., SEPT. 12 The Day to See the BIG EXHIBITS
WED., SEPT. 13 GRANGE DAY
THURS., SEPT. 14 GOVERNOR'S DAY
ANNUAL ADDRESS BY PRESIDENT ROWLAND G. HAZARD
FRIDAY, SEPT. 15 CHILDREN'S DAY
ALL CHILDREN UNDER 15 YEARS ADMITTED FREE
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FAST RACING PREMIUMS AND PRIZES ALL GREATLY INCREASED
FREE VAUDEVILLE SHOW
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LOOKING AHEAD.

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DAINTY DRESSING TABLES.

Unique in their effectiveness—wonderful in their utility; no bedroom is really complete without one. The long conveniently placed swinging mirror, the spacious top with its handy drawer for the toilet articles make it fill the needs as no other piece of furniture can. There are all finishes in our collection and very modestly priced.

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CONTRACT DEPT., 112 SPRING STREET.

Carr's List.

Virginia Of The Rhodesians, By Cynthia Stockley, author of "Poppy" and "The Claw."

A Prairie Courtship, By Harold Bindloss.

Trevor Lordship, By Mrs. Hubert Barclay.

The Dangerous Age, By Karin Michaelis.

The Cruise Of The Snark, By Jack London.

ALSO—

A Fine Line Of Pencil Boxes For the Children.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

"Have you boarded long at this house?" inquired the new boarder of the sour, dejected man sitting next to him.

"About ten years."

"I don't see how you can stand it. Why haven't you left long ago?"

"No other place to go," said the other dismally. "The landlady's my wife."

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